

Fill in the gaps

Now ain't it strange that I (1) (2)	Philby,	Now ain't it funny that I feel like Philby,
There's a stranger in my soul,		A stranger on a (5) shore,
I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city,		I've got my plans and I must move quickly,
I can't come in from the cold,		There's a (6) upon the door,
I'm deep in action on a secret mission,		Still in transit and I'm close to danger,
Contact's broken down,		My cover can't be blown,
Time drags by, I'm (3) suspicion,		It's getting strange and it's getting crazy,
There's a voice on the telephone		Tell me, (7) is going on?
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		Yeah, yeah, yeah.
Well it sure is dark in this clockwork city,		Four o'clock and nothing's moving,
Contact's (4) gonna show,		Six o'clock and the daylight's stirring,
I've got a code which can't be broken,		A Morning comes, (8) be moving on.
My eyes never seem to close,		All night long my mind's been burning,
Well, I'm standing here in the silent city,		Makes me feel such a long, long way from home
Shadows falling down,		Now ain't it strange that I feel like Philby,
I'm disconnected but I don't need pity,		There's a stranger in my soul
The night's gonna burn on slow.		I'm lost in transit in a lonesome city
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		I can't come in from the (9)
Yeah, yeah, yeah.		



- 1. feel 2. like
- 3. above
- 4. never
- 5. foreign
- 6. knock
- 7. what
- 8. must
- 9. cold

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